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The Anchor

"Opera in Den"

VOLUME XVII

JULY 1904

NUMBER 7

IDEAS AND THEIR EXPRESSIONS.

Every age in every clime has its own character. Every man in every age is consciously or unconsciously, in kingly despotism or fraternal freedom, contributing his tithes to the accumulating experience of the human race. Every idea of every man is evolved from a previous idea. Every expression of every idea is a manifestation of intrinsic thought and truth revealed. Ideas are the material of all systems of thought, the inspiration of all the arts and the basis of all institutions. Back of all that has emanated from the mind of man, back of all that we see in nature are ideas. Here—there—everywhere are expressions of ideas.

Every age is an outgrowth of its preceding age or ages. The meridian splendors of the age in which we live are the domes and towers of the ages that are past. The corner stones of our present civilization lie buried in the vales of time. The names of those who laid the foundations for the enlightenment we enjoy are not written upon tombs nor history's scroll. The beast-knawed bones that have marked their long and dreary pathway have long since become the desert sands with which the whirlwinds play or the marshy bottoms through which rivers flow. Their records were not kept; they now are unknown. But the ideas that impelled them on to nobler and grander effort did not perish with them. From father to son, each adding thereto, the ideas of the children of mankind have been transmitted from time immemorial. The forms of expressions of their ideas have become many and varied, multiplying into kingdom after kingdom, each vying in stateliness with the other; crystalizing into the palatial halls

of Babylon and the time-defying tombs of Egypt; blossoming into the refining art of Greece and the jurisprudence of Rome; and ripening into the philosophy and science of Germany and England, and the commercialism that today encompasses the world. Such in part, are the manifestations of ideas coming down through the corridors of time and giving to each age its individual character.

How and when ideas first received expression is unknown. History does not relate; nor can science yet satisfactorily conjecture. The universe is a vast expression of God's infinite idea manifested in what we term the phenomena of nature. From the tender lily of the valley to the adamant rock of the mountain, from the plant-like animal to the God-like man vary the finite expressions of infinite ideas. The world to man is a wilderness of expression wherein his ringing axe of progress has ever been striving to make advance. What we deem a mystery is the creator's wisdom.

Man himself is the crowning expression of an infinite idea, reflecting his creator in creating expressions to his own ideas. Art and literature are the aesthetical expressions of man's sublimest ideas.

Originality in art is beauty's purity of expression. In sculpture and painting originality lies not in the chiseled statue and the painted picture, which are the imitations of objects seen, but in the idea that finds color. In music and architecture there is found less of the imitative element displayed. The whip-poor-will sings its plaintive song and the breezes whistle through reeds and murmur through trees, but men sing cantatas and make music upon various kinds of instruments. The birds have nests and the foxes have holes, but men live and dwell in palaces and have temples in which they worship. Without somewhat of imitation of whatsoever kind it may be, and without the original ideas whencesoever received, magnificent symphonies and superb cathedrals would never have been a possibility.

A statue is an idea of outer form crystalized; a painting, an idea of inner life mirrored; an oratorio or opera, an idea

of harmony symphonized; a temple or cathedral, a petrified prayer.

Literature is the embodiment of the best ideas of the greatest men. Verbal expressions and written lore are our richest inheritance. Poetry is the queen of the arts. Poetry is more than longer and shorter lines upon a printed page; more than the echoing sounds of rhyme, the martial tread of metre, the rippling flow of rhythm. Poetry is the wine of ideas fresh from the poet's wine press of universal expression, and every true poem is a soul-exhilarating beverage.

In nature beauty and utility are uniquely blended; in the works of man they are often widely separated. Art and literature are pre-eminently the expression of the beautiful. All other forms of expressions are more or less exclusively the expressions of the useful.

Government is a political idea of law; its form, man's utilitarian expression of order. Law and order are universal. The return of summer with the leaves and flowers, the blades of grass and stalks of grain, the rise and wane of those midnight heavenly luminaries, the flow of brooks and the roar of cataracts are but illustrations of the warp and woof woven in the web of existence. Without law and order in nature all would be chaos; without statecraft in society civilization would ever have been barbarian and savage. A strong government is an idea of a far-seeing statesman realized; the uniformity of nature, a transcendent idea in harmonious operation. A form of government whether it be republican or monarchical, based upon justice and conducive to the greatest happiness of the greatest number is a synonym of law and order—a single expression of an infinite and finite idea. The democracy of our own land where every home is a kingdom, where every man wears the purple of equality and every woman a queenly crown of respect, and where in every public school sit prince and princess alike inculcated with the principles of equal rights to all and privileges to none; on the other hand, the despotism of Russia, a land now in the throes of hellish war, where freedom is strangled by the hand

of tyranny, where the sun of liberty never shines to make glad the hearts of downtrodden Poland's people, and where the shackles and fetters of absolutism shackle men's bodies with laborious toil in sunless mines and fetter their souls with ignorance—these are but instances—extreme indeed, in their antitheses—of modern man's expressions of gubernatorial ideas.

The present age is a practical one; that is, ideas are expressed in forms of utility. This is evidenced in the remarkably many inventions in every sphere of industrial activity. The inventive genius is so great that nearly every demand is met with immediate supply. We have but to open our eyes and we see what never men before us saw. We see the application of steam in those gigantic black monsters rolling over a network of railway systems, annihilating space for passengers and carrying the products of soil and factory from the remotest regions with rapidity and security. We see the same in the ocean steamers, flying between the great commercial centers of the world, and defying the once unknown and still ship-wrecking expanses of billowy seas. We see the application of machinery in the factories that adorn our homes with furniture and clothe our bodies in rich apparel. We see the application of electricity in the light of our rooms and in the rapid transits through and between cities. Again we see the application of modern man's ingenuity in the telephone connecting distant neighbor with neighbor, in the telegraph connecting distant city with city, in the ocean cable connecting distant continent with continent, and in wireless telegraphy connecting distant vessel with vessel. And yet, although the progress that has been made is marvelous, and the good that inventions have wrought is inestimable there is still a blot upon the escutcheon of commercialism. Prosperity has awakened new aspirations and chief among them the love for commercial gain and commercial power. As a consequence gigantic trusts and threatening labor unions have sprung up, and they are now at war upon the fields of labor. Between the plutocrat and labor king a conflict is on. Well

may the philanthropist close his eyes when he sees men, women and children driven by the lash of poverty to throw themselves before the crushing Jugernaut of capitalism, and human lives sacrificed by fellow men to oil the wheels of unionism. Modern monopolies and labor unions are the distorted expressions of perverted ideas of utility.

In nature utility and power are harmoniously blended; in the works of man they are often sadly estranged. The ideas that underlie the principles of combinations are wholesome, and combinations in their incipiency were useful, but what was useful for all has become a misdirected power for the few—for the individual gain of the rich at the expense of the laboring poor.

When power is wielded untempered with justice, when service lies dead upon the altar of mammon, when domineering authority usurped by the few becomes identified with a government that should stand for the social service of all, and when liberty, equality and fraternity are no longer known, the end is inevitable. Rome has fallen never to rise again. The empire of Charles V. has dwindled down to insignificant Spain. France still exists today because she shuffled off the divine right of kings and listened to the voice of service in tones of justice from the agonizing cry of her people oppressed. Our own republic, the United States of America, can never perish so long as she can dictate to the undermining powers that exist and continues to be a government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

Ideas determine expressions; expressions reveal ideas. Beauty and utility in the works of man have different forms; both are based upon ideas. Worship an object of beauty without the idea that lies back of it, and idolatry follows. Accept an institution of utility without the fundamental principles upon which it is founded, and the seeds of tyranny are sown. Human progress is achieved by wielding nature to man's behests, and is there not enough of the universality of nature in man to have his ideas seasoned with the harmonious unity of the manifold variety of beauty and utility that make up his

natural environment? Nature speaks a various language, and the tidal waves of ideas from her vast ocean of expression are ever beating upon the shores of time whose grains of sand are the recipient minds of men. The world is looking for and demanding in every sphere of life leaders of ideas—men and women clad in the culture of beauty and crowned with nobility of service.

J. JULIUS STEFFENS.



1854—1904—A RETROSPECT

"The monarch of the forest is not created in an hour. Its germ is wrapped in the acorn. It is dropped upon the moist earth where God wills, and seems to be lost. There it swells and bursts its covering, and becomes a little plant which the caterpillar may devour at a meal. It slowly expands and puts forth a feeble twig, then adds another to it, and branch to branch and bough to bough. The rains of many summers water it, the dews of a thousand chilly nights refresh it, successive years bring their tribute and add vigor to its stem, and strength and beauty to its proportion, until it stands, after the lapse of years, a thing of power rustling forth the praises of its great Architect."

This is an extract from Dr. M. S. Hutton's inaugural address delivered July 12, 1866, in which he refers by the oak to the institution which had then just become Hope College.

Today we have reached another period in the history of the Preparatory Department, which invites us to pause and take a retrospective view of the classes which have passed from its halls; for, it is fifty years ago that the first class completed a course of study enabling them to enter Rutgers College.

Hope Seminary afterward the Holland Academy had been established but three years before. The Classis of Schoharie, New York, had proposed to the General Synod in 1836, that a school of higher grade be established in the West. Not until 1850, however, was any action taken. Then Dr. Garretson, Corresponding Secretary of the Board of Domestic Missions, came to Michigan and consulted with Dr. A. C. VanRaale, the leader and pastor of the colonists of 1847,

as to the advisability of carrying out this proposition. Though Michigan was still a wilderness and the colonists were very poor, and though few of them knew the English language, Dr. Garretson was able to give a favorable report on his return to the East; and he immediately drew up plans for the institution, and obtained certificates and subscriptions for carrying them out. Dr. VanRaalte donated a plot of five acres of land for the use of the academy.

Under this arrangement, Walter T. Taylor came to Holland in 1851 as the first principal. He began to teach in the ordinary school of the district for, he says, he "had to begin at the beginning" as "there were hardly six who knew the multiplication table." In this district school he formed his first Latin class, and after three years of hard work, assisted by his son and two daughters, he had prepared for a college course, a class of four members, Christian VanDer Veen, John Makkelenkate, Edward H. C. Taylor and Jacob VanderMeulen.

The same year Mr. Taylor resigned and in 1855 his place was filled by the Rev. John VanVleck who had graduated in the spring from New Brunswick Seminary. When four years later he left on account of ill-health, the Holland Academy was a distinct institution, and the Meliphone Society had already been organized.

The academy grounds lay outside of the town, and were surrounded by a fence, not to prevent students from making paths in every direction, but to bar the cattle which at that time were roaming at will over the fields in this vicinity. In 1857, a three story brick building, VanVleck Hall, had been erected upon the campus. Here the recitations were conducted, and here, principal and students lived. Farmers took turns in bringing supplies, and they brought them by the wagon-load. This domestic arrangement, however, was not favorable to co-education, and, although girls were educated for a while in Hope's Female Seminary, conducted by Mrs. VanOlinda, no ladies were graduated from the Preparatory Department until 1878.

In 1859, Rev. Philip Phelps, from Hastings on the Hudson, entered upon the duties of Principal. During his administration the academy reached the tenth year of its existence. An average of six students had completed the Preparatory course each year.

The class of 1862, however, claims the honor that its members

formed the first Freshman class of the College Department. In this class were, among others, W. B. Gilmore, who did all in his power to arouse an interest in music among the students, and also William A. Shields, who during his student life gave valuable aid as a tutor, and later became a professor in the college, and to whose kindness I am very much indebted for further points of interest in the history of the Academy.

The class of '62 claims the honor also of having had the leading part in the building of the gymnasium. This was constructed during the winter and spring of 1862, and nearly all the students aided in the work. They went into the woods, felled trees, and sawed them into required lengths. These logs were drawn to the mill and sawed into lumber. About eleven thousand feet of lumber was procured in this way, and from this the building was constructed. Under the supervision of a carpenter, the building was framed, enclosed, shingled, and painted by the students. N. D. Ward, a full blooded Yankee, born in Maine, who could turn his hand to anything, was the most efficient in the work of construction. The building completed, the students turned their attention to the campus, which had been increased, in 1860, to our present beautiful sixteen acres. There were still very many pine and hemlock stumps to be dug out; and to this, and to the grading of the terrace, the students devoted all their hours for exercise. The Academy yell that season was "Spike 'em!" whenever a timber or board was placed ready to nail.

The first Exhibition held in the gymnasium was the Commencement Exercises of the Class of '62, and it was a great occasion. Seats had been arranged for six hundred people, but the building was crowded by an immense audience, and even the windows outside were filled with listeners, though every window was carefully screened to keep out the swarms of mosquitoes. Music was furnished by a large chorus of students trained by W. B. Gilmore, and these efforts were enthusiastically received. They opened with an anthem, "The Earth is the Lord's." It was war time then, and the numbers which followed, "The Ship of State" and "Who Would Sever Freedom's Shrine?" appealed strongly to the patriotism of the assembly. The exercises kept the audience till twelve o'clock at night and then like Oliver Twist, they "wanted more." There were fireworks after-

wards—a huge pile of stumps was set on fire, and the flames lit up the dispersing crowds, who were as enthusiastic as the students themselves.

The next year the program was still better, for the exhibition and speeches of the Delegates lasted until two o'clock in the morning. The last speaker said, "I cannot bid you good-night, but I wish you good morning."

In this class was the first of the twenty-nine missionaries who graduated from the Preparatory Department, the beloved and lamented Heeren. In the next class was one who was destined to become of much importance in the history of the institution. After graduating from college he taught for a while in the school at Overisel, but now, after having been tutor, assistant professor, professor and financial agent, Dr. G. J. Kollen is the honored President of Hope College. Another member of this class, Mr. Kleis, on account of illness, made a trip to California by ship and sailed around South America to get there. The Pacific Railroad was not then completed. Mr. Kleis died shortly after he arrived in California.

The A class of '71 began in connection with their English work, the publication of a semi-monthly magazine, in manuscript form, called the "Excelsiora." Prof. Shields was its first editor. Its purpose was to develop variety and imagination in the writing of essays. Each member of the A class contributed, and at the end of the year the numbers were bound and placed in the library. The publication was continued until 1893. From this class in after years, a Professor of Chemistry and Physics was chosen, D. B. Yntema.

The class of '73 graduated Lambert Hekhuis, beloved by teachers and classmates, whose tragic death as missionary under the burning skies of India, but six years after his arrival there, even yet causes a thrill of sorrow and sympathy.

The class of '74 graduated two of the present faculty members, Professor H. Boers and Professor J. H. Kleinheksel. In this class too, was the first Japanese student, Tugawa.

The Centennial class was the largest ever graduated previous to this time. On the night of their graduation, there was a terrific storm of thunder, lightning, and rain. The fire works were on a magnificent scale, the forked lightning reaching from zenith to horizon.

Notwithstanding, the edifice was thronged. On their return home, after listening to a program consisting of fourteen declamations, a dialogue, a medley, a prophecy, a valedictory, a debate, and nine musical numbers, many lost their way, so intense was the darkness. This class was represented at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia by a bound number of the "Excelsiora."

In the class of '77 was an orator who rendered the "Speech of Black Hawk" with such thrilling effect that the veritable Indian warrior seemed actually to stand before you. This orator is known to fame, not only through his career in the State Legislature, but also as Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and Commissioner in the Court of Spanish Claims.

The class of '78 was the first that graduated girls. Sarah G. Alcott, and Frances Phelps, the eldest daughter of President Phelps, were the two.

In the class of '80 were four girls. From this class, also, graduated a well known and popular musician, today our Professor of the English Language and Literature. Among the girls belongs a name we speak softly, Lizzie Phelps, who on that night of dreadful disaster at Johnstown, was swept away at Antea Fort by the raging flood. With sublime faith, for hours she looked death in the face, sustained by the promise, "When thou passed through the waters I will be with thee." Then came the final moment, when she was engulfed by the swirling flood and her spirit passed into the realms of purity and bliss.

Nellie Zwemer, who is doing such noble missionary work in China belonged to the Class of '81.

Thus we might speak of graduates from many more classes, but the rehearsal must cease, the procession stop. The Preparatory Department's alumni now number 677: 14 having come from Japan, Persia and the Netherlands, 21 from Massachusetts, New York, and New Jersey, 111 from the Western States excepting Michigan, and 321 from Michigan.

Though fifty years have passed since the planting of the acorn, the oak has not yet grown to its full stature, for did not our first President fondly dream of a "Hope Haven University?" This fifty years has seen the Academy grow to a college; may the next fifty see the College grow to a University.

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COMMENCEMENT WEEK—FRIDAY.

The past year's text-books had hardly been thrown to the winds that blow toward the Land of the Forgotten or been given time to settle comfortably in the garret, ere the first event of the everjoyous Commencement Week was ushered in. Friday night, June 10, the Meliphone held sway in Winant's chapel. The Meliphonians are the literary society of the Preparatory Department, and at the beginning of every Commencement Week they give a public program to show that the noise they have been making during the year in their hall in the grove, hath been profitable noise. This past year they have been making more unbidden noise than usual; to offset this, perhaps, they exerted themselves to give an unusually strong program.

Miss Amy Yates opened with a piano solo. Dr. Bergen pronounced the invocation. The President of the Society, R. H. Nichols, made the opening remarks and introduced the speakers, first of whom was Henry Vruwink, with a declamation entitled "Kentucky Belle." Mr. Vruwink's athletic frame gives him a striking appearance and his delivery of a stirring selection was extremely good, though he strained rather too much after elocutionary effect.

The oration of the evening was delivered by Jas Dykema. His subject was the "Battle of Arbela." Mr. Dykema deserves praise for his interest in history, his careful thought and polished style. The boldness of his delivery commands attention and he could have been much more effective than he was had he made more use of his powerful voice and got into fuller sympathy with his theme. His oration set forth the results of Alexander's conquest and resultant Grecian influence on Asiatic life and history.

This number was followed by a debate between A. T. Laman and C. R. Seelye, on the question, "Res., that in the present Russo-Japanese war it will be more desirable for the Christian Powers to have Japan victorious." Mr. Laman presented, in a pleasing way, the best arguments for the affirmative of the question. He was at some disadvantage owing to his weak voice. Though upholding the unpopular side of the argument, Mr. Seelye probably got the better of his opponent by his energetic and wholly fearless presentation of every available argument or semblance of an argument for the negative side of the debate. Next Mr. Andrew Vos took down the house with an Irish humorous piece entitled "Jamie Butler and the Owl." He was followed by W. Wichers and P. Pluene, who presented Act IV., Scene III. of Shakespeare's "Caesar." Mr. Pluene played Brutus and ably reproduced the deep voice, noble bearing and dignified demeanor of the old Senator. Mr. Wichers was Cassius and the fact that he so strongly offset Mr. Pluene's acting did much to secure the success of this number. The Budget—ever welcome, ever dreaded Budget—was read and edited by M. C. T. Andreae. Suffice it to say that it caused much laughter and did no harm.

The music was furnished entirely by home talent. A vocal solo was sung by Miss Mina Coggeshall of the "B" class, and her first appearance on the college platform elicited much applause. The college quartet, consisting of Messrs. A. C. Dykema, Poppen, Kolyn and De Pree, has been winning favor by its sweet songs, with several of the neighboring churches. The applause that greeted their appearance on the

Meliphone program gave ample evidence of their popularity at home.

One thing must be remarked upon here. All the Meliphone's speakers were polished in their delivery, at ease on the stage and master of the details of gesture, etc. They gave strong evidence of being well trained, and though the art of some may have been rather obtrusive, we must remember that artfulness lies at the basis of artlessness and if these speakers possessed the one and not the other, this was the fault of their youth and not their zeal. At all events, it is pleasant to see young men earnest and successful in the study of the art of speech.

SUNDAY.

On Sunday, June 12, Rev. W. H. S. Demarest, D. D., of the New Brunswick Seminary, preached the Baccalaureate sermon to the Seniors. Prof. Demarest's thought was deep and earnest. He has a very pure classical style and a piercing voice which adds much to the power of a simple, straightforward delivery. His text was Romans 8:37—"In all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us."

Mr. Demarest began by showing how in Christ we, like Paul in the olden day, are conquerors over life and death and circumstance. But Paul says we are "more than conquerors" and by this he does not simply mean to show that we are full and absolute victors in the strife, but really to indicate that we gain somewhat more than victory, and we do. From what we conquer, we gain new strength; death itself we make subservient to us; it becomes our usher into glory. Just as parents do not **conquer** a child, but really **more** than conquer it by teaching it self-control, so we conquer circumstance and make it our willing slave. In conquering sin or adversity we first of all develop ourselves and, in so doing, help others by our example and the Christian inspiration they get from it.

More than this, as Christians we are obliged, compelled, to be **more** than conquerors—to get wisdom and to distribute

it; to get grace and to share it. To perform this duty is possible for us, "through Him that loved us." The Christ we see, loving, faithful, steadfast, winning the issue. In trouble, we know, there is no such restraining power as Christ's. When temptation, a very overwhelming gust of passion, falls upon us, then He is "the shelter in the time of storm." In the last day—thanks be to God who giveth us the victory—our hands will be stretched toward the lowly Nazarene. And love that endures, hopes, never fails, is our guarantee of salvation by this Savior.

Such was the substance of Prof. Demarest's sermon. In closing, he addressed the Senior class directly, urging them to be not only conquerors, but more than conquerors in the life which they were about to enter.

MONDAY.

At two o'clock of the 13th of June the class exercises of the Preparatory Department were held. This year's 'A' class consisted of the following members:

Martin Albers.	Jno. Plasman.
Marcus C. T. Andreae.	Estelle M. Kollen.
Jas. J. De Kraker.	Geo. S. Loveridge.
C. Martha De Jong.	R. H. Nichols.
Esther C. Andreae.	Romea L. Walters.
Florence E. Fortune.	Arthur Roosenraad.
Theodore De Vries.	Bert Roelofs.

Frank Van Slooten.

Jno. Wolterink.

Class Motto: "The best homage we can pay to truth is to use it."

The class entered the chapel to the music of a march played with skillful execution by Miss Estelle Kollen. Rev. Philip Phelps, son of our college's first president, pronounced the invocation. Then Dr. Bergen, to use his own words, made the same "opening remarks" that he has been making on similar occasions for the past nine years and which are by this time familiar to most of our readers.

The program was then rendered, of which the first number was the reading of Carleton's "Disturbin' o' the Choir," by Miss Esther Fortune. The selection was read in a very simple, direct way. The class poem was read by Jno. Wolterink. His subject was "The Destruction of S. Pierre" and he manifested considerable delicacy of sentiment and aptness of word-choice and phrasing. The theme, however, was rather barren and the poet's attempt to relieve this by the adding of human interest was not a complete success. Jas. J. DeKraker recited "Farmer Stebbins at the Rummage Sale." His delivery is energetic and his voice strong. Although his impersonation lacked much of perfection, he successfully brought out the humor of the selection. Miss Andreae's reading of Scott's "Lochinvar" was by far the most artistically delivered number on the program. Her rendering of the little poem was original and charming and she possessed besides the enthusiasm and energy that captures audiences.

Mr. R. H. Nichols delivered the class oration on the subject, "Battle of Newport." In this battle Maurice of Nassau gained a famous victory over the Spanish during the Eighty Years' War. Mr. Nichols spoke of the political and religious principles at stake in the struggle and then described, with considerable detail, the events of the battle and the personal valor of Prince Maurice. Though he hesitated occasionally, he delivered the speech in an interesting and forcible way.

The class of 1904 enjoyed the special honor of graduating on the 50th anniversary of the Preparatory Department. Just half a century ago the first class of "Preps" finished the work of what was then Holland Academy, what is now Hope College. Specially timely, therefore, was Miss Martha De Jong's paper entitled "1854-1904—A Retrospect." Miss De Jong had spared no pains to acquire the facts of the Prep. Department's early history, and so wisely had she selected her material, so interestingly did she tell her tale, that the paper is really a very valuable one. It is printed in full in this issue

of the "Anchor." One thing was clearly proven by Miss De Jong's paper—that the work which the Preparatory Department has accomplished and the degree of development it has attained are nothing short of wonderful. We speak of evolution, of progress, of development. Surely for examples of these we need not seek as far as we usually do. And again, this paper gave us a true picture of "the day of small things," which is not to be despised. We students are sometimes mightily dissatisfied with our Alma Mater. Everything here is so small—so different from other larger colleges. Be it so, but let us not despise this day of small things. Our college is great now, compared with what it was in '54 and '66. The ideals of Van Raalte and Phelps and our own Dr. Kollen have come to realization. And who shall say that our dreams—of a new Gymnasium and an increased faculty and a larger student body—shall not some day develop into things that are.

In conclusion, the music of the "A" Class program was furnished by the sweet girl-graduates of '04. The Misses Andree and Kollen sang vocal solos which were enthusiastically and deservedly encored, and the program closed with a song by a quartet consisting of the Misses Andree, Kollen, DeJong and Fortuine.

ULFILAS.

On Monday evening every Hollander in Holland, so it seemed at least, came out to hear the exercises of the Ulfilas Club. The past year has witnessed the continued growth and prosperity of this Dutch society and the birth, besides, of its first lineal descendant, the Van Raalte Memorial Dutch Club, composed of Preparatory Department students. Doubtless Prof. Raap, more than any other single agency, has been responsible for our Dutch Renaissance. His effective work in the class-room has inspired confidence in his ability. But he has not confined himself to such work. Both of the Dutch societies have had immense benefit from his advice, criticism and assistance, and the Dutch section of the library has been largely increased through the professor's personal efforts. Of

course, we regard this renewed interest in things Dutch with gratification. So long as there are Hollanders in America Hope College has a very necessary and vital work to do among them, and she must do it by means of the Holland youth she educates. Much success, therefore, to the Ulfilas, and Van Raalte Clubs.

The evening's program began with a piano solo by Jas. De Pree. Rev. Van Zanten opened with prayer. Then Mr. Z. Roetman, president of the Ulfilas, made his address of welcome, stating the object of the evening's entertainment, the work already accomplished by the Society and its further duties, ambitions and hopes. He was followed by Prof. Raap who delivered a stirring speech on the privileges and responsibilities of being a Hollander. The history of "brave little Holland" makes it an honor to be a Hollander. But, especially in this country, much more than honor is attached to the position. It entails heavy responsibility—responsibility to keep alive the Dutch language, to cherish Dutch literature, to foster in our own lives the virtues, the patriotism and the piety of the fathers. Prof. Raap's peroration was an enthusiastic plea with his Dutch contemporaries and countrymen, based on the adage "Noblesse oblige." Mr. Pennings recited "Back to Dresden" and Mr. Muller, "Den Hoed." The recitations served to show the adaptability, range and force of the Dutch language. For the second time that day the commencement audience was treated to an oration on the "Slag by Newport." This time Mr. B. Rottschaefer lauded in glowing words the patriotism of the ancestors and the valor of Prince Maurice. To those who heard both Mr. Nichols' and Mr. Rottschaefer's oration, an excellent opportunity was given to compare the relative strength and efficiency of the English and Dutch languages. Music for the occasion was furnished by the so-called Ulfilas quartet consisting of Messrs. Raap, Poppen, Stegeman, Muller, Mollema, DeJonge. They sang Dutch songs with much effect and little art. The last number on the program was a dialogue, in which John Van Zomeren, as of old, found no trouble in acting the part of an old man, this time a pedagogue. Messrs. W. Rottschaefer, Hankamp, Jonker, DeJong, Stegeman and Mollema were his interesting pupils.

MIDNIGHT REVELRY.

After the Ulfias meeting, the staid and solemn brethren of the Cosmopolitan Society hied them to a mighty banquet. Of course, the uninitiated were not permitted to witness their orgies and what they did and said, your servant the editor, much to his regret, cannot tell you. Of what they said, however, we may get a faint idea from the program, dropped on the street, very early next morning by an unwily and perhaps unsober reveller, and of which the following is a true copy:

Opening Remarks President G. J. Pennings
"Welcome as happy tidings after fears."

The Cosmopolitan Minister Rev. J. W. Kots
"Truth, from his lips prevailed with double sway,

And those who came to scoff, remained to pray."

The Cosmopolitan Society, as I knew it .. Rev. H. J. Pietenpal
"As dew to the blossom, as bud to the bee,

As scert to the rose, are these memories to me."

Society and its Alma Mater Dr. Kollen
The Influence of Society Work in After Life

..... Chas. H. McBride
"I am a part of all I have met."

"Dust" Henry Vander Ploeg
"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Dreams of Greatness Rev. J. Van de Erve
"And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest."

About such lofty themes as the above the Cosmopolitans talked, we hope exclusively upon such themes. What they ate — well, no one professes to know. It is said that Dr. Mersen, toastmaster of the evening, got up the menu and some one, not a Cosmopolitan, be it understood, says it "looked" as bad as one of the doctor's own prescriptions—on paper. Certain it is that we are sorely tempted to question the orthodoxy of the Cosmopolitans when we read on the menu such things as Bitters, Love Apples, Poker Chips and Missouri Waters.

At all events the Cosmos report a "great time" and they are to be congratulated on the success of their banquet. The occasion was the society's fourteenth anniversary. Young

as it is, it does not lack in fame or good reputation. Its Alumni are already honored members of society in the professions or business life, and the present membership is by no means inferior to its predecessors. Success to the Cosmopolitans!

TUESDAY—COUNCIL MEETING.

The meetings held Tuesday, June 14, were in the hands of the older folks. On the morning of that day and the next, the Council held its regular June meeting. No new appointments were made for positions on the Faculty and only routine business transacted, except in one respect. We hear pleasant rumors of a raise in the salaries of the president and professors. The Council evidently appreciates the faithful work of our Faculty and, to the students, this token of esteem and appreciation cannot but appeal pleasantly.

ALUMNI.

The meeting of Tuesday evening was in some respects bitterly disappointing. Only one of the three scheduled speakers was present. Hope's Alumni, however, are resourceful. To take the place of the absent members was the task assigned at the eleventh hour to Prof. J. M. Vander Meulen. He delivered his lecture on "Joan of Arc," and to those who know the professor and have heard his lecture it is unnecessary to remark that he took away much, if not all, of the disappointment of the audience. The other speaker was Dr. Otte of Amoy, China. He prophesied of the years to come and mingled much of wit and wisdom in his oracular strains. Pres. George E. Kollen of the Association welcomed the class of '04 to the ranks of the Alumni Association.

The business meeting of the Alumni was held Wednesday morning. The officers for next year are:

President—Rev. W. H. Bruins.

Vice President—Mr. J. J. Mersen, M. D.

Secretary—Prof. J. W. Beardslee, Jr.

Treasurer—Hon. A. Visscher.

The most important move of the meeting was the decis-

ion not to have the usual public program of the Alumni next year, but instead a right royal banquet to fan into flame once more the smouldering embers of loyalty and enthusiasm.

It was the sad duty of Rev. Jas. F. Zwemer, the Necrologist, to recall the names of six sons of Hope who have finished their allotted task and entered into rest during the past year:

Rev. W. G. Baas, '80; Rev. F. J. Zwemer, '80; Rev. T. J. Kommers, '81; Mr. J. J. Heeren, M. D., '95; Mr. J. G. Rutgers, '98; Mr. J. Verwey, '99.

After the Alumni program in the evening, the ladies of the Minerva Society entertained the Alumni, students and friends of the College in Van Raalte Hall. Of the Alumni residing out of town the following were seen on the Campus from time to time, during the week and especially Tuesday evening:

- '66—Revs. Wm. and P. Moerdyk.
- '68—Rev. J. Broek.
- '70—Rev. H. K. Boer.
- '71—Rev. J. Hoffman.
- '73—Rev. J. Hoekje.
- '76—Dr. Dosker.
- '78—Rev. J. G. Gebhard.
- '82—Rev. G. De Jonge.
 - Rev. P. Ihrman.
 - Mrs. F. C. Phelps Otte.
 - Rev. P. Phelps.
- '83—Rev. E. J. Blekkink.
 - Rev. J. A. Otte.
- '85—Rev. G. J. Hekhuis.
 - Rev. A. Vanden Berg.
- '80—Rev. J. Van Westenburg.
- '89—Rev. T. W. Muilenberg.
- '92—Rev. J. Luxen.
- '93—Rev. W. T. Janssen.
- '94—Rev. K. J. Dykema.
- '95—Rev. B. Hoffman.
 - Rev. J. Van de Erve.
- '97—Rev. G. Watermuelder.

- '99—Rev. F. Mansens.
 - Rev. H. Sluyter.
- '00—Mr. C. Vander Meulen.
 - Prof. Wm. Rinck.
- '03—C. Vander Mel.

The following items are of great interest, at least to some of the Alumni:

MARRIED—June 15, at the home of the bride's parents in Overisel, Rev. Geo. oKrteling, '01, and Alice J. Kollen, '03.

—June 15, at the bride's home in Hudsonville, Dr. A. T. Godfrey, '00, to Miss Hattie Free.

—June 16, at the home of the bride's parents, Muskegon, Mich., Rev. Jas. Wayer, '01, to Miss Margaret Maring.

WEDNESDAY.

Such was Alumni Day. But greater still was the day which followed. The first attraction was the baseball game in the afternoon. Just to show the Alumni that Hope College can play baseball if it wants to, the baseball manager had arranged a game with the Grand Rapids High School, which had beaten Hope the Saturday previous. Be it said to the honor of the Alumni that they came out to the game in a goodly number and were not afraid to pay for their tickets. This fact made the game a financial success. Well, the Alumni came and they soon saw what they were looking for. Hope made eight scores in the first three innings. Some bold base running netted three more runs in the seventh. All that Grand Rapids could do in the meanwhile was good for only one tally.

Score by innings:

Hope	0	4	4	0	0	0	3	0	x—11
Grand Rapids H. S.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Batteries—Vander Laan and Schouten; Arms, Goodman and Rookus, De Vlieger.

COMMENCEMENT.

The exercises of the Senior class called forth an audience that thronged the chapel and Y. M. C. A. room and put stand-

ing room at a premium. Such an occasion as this gives ample proof of the interest the people of Holland and vicinity have in the educational center of this community. Dr. Kollen presided over the meeting. With him on the platform were the members of the Faculty, Council and Class of 1904.

Rev. P. Moerdyk D. D., of Chicago, opened the exercises with prayer. Jas De Pree, '04, followed with a bass solo, "King of the Mist," sung in his usual impressive manner.

Jacob W. Kelder delivered the first oration. His subject was, "Hawthorne, the Educator." Mr. Kelder showed how the literary men of a nation contribute to its greatness and are, in fact, the nation's educators, not so much, perhaps, in the realm of scientific fact, as of moral, religious and aesthetic truth. The writer illustrated his thesis by the work of Nathaniel Hawthorne, the most "literary" of America's authors. Incidentally he defended Hawthorne from the charge that his teaching is detrimental because his thought and philosophy are based on a morbid, pessimistic psychology. Mr. Kelder's light voice, together with the noise and confusion in the rear of the hall, made it difficult for him to make his delivery effective.

The second orator was J. Julius Steffens; his subject, "Ideas and their Expression." His unique delivery held the audience attentive during the whole of this philosophical oration. The speech is found in full in this issue of the "Anchor."

Miss Mae Veneklasen's subject was "The Worth of a Soul." Using Helen Keller as an effective illustration, she showed the possibilities of development in the soul, independent of the aid of the senses. The trend of her thought made it easy to introduce an argument for the value of high ideals. The fact that the speaker was a "sweet girl graduate," her clear voice and withal pleasing manner gained her the full attention of the audience. The oration was followed by a vocal solo—"My heart, at thy sweet voice."—by Miss Jean Steffens.

The next oration was by M. J. Duven on the subject "Patriotism and Peace." Everyone at Hope who has been on the

baseball diamonds has seen "Patsy" Duven. To ~~such~~ it will be sufficient to say that he spoke as well as he played. The purpose of his oration was to show that patriotism, true patriotism, flourishes in time of peace and is the strongest factor in a nation's development. Such patriotism is unselfish, non-partisan and not confined within the bounds of country even. Mr. Duven's delivery was rather awkward at times, but always strong and forceful.

John A. Van Zomeren spoke on "Mackay of Uganda." He brought the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm attained during the program and earned a round of spontaneous, exciting applause. Missions is always a favorite topic at Hope and Mr. Van Zomeren smote that chord with might. During the latter half of his speech his delivery became a perfect rhythmic swing, monotonous at last, yet fairly bearing away the audience with it. Mackay, the mechanic, missionary, martyr and hero of Uganda, was painted in glowing colors.

Mr. Herman Van Hasselt followed with a vocal solo. Next Dr. Kollen presented diplomas to graduates of the Preparatory Department. This was followed by the conferring of degrees. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on the following.

A. A. Wubben.

Mae M. Veneklasen,

Anthony Walvoord,

J. A. Van Zomeren,

Jacob Julius Steffens,

Minnie E. Riksen,

J. W. Kelder,

W. G. Hoekje,

E. R. Kruizenga,

M. J. Duven,

J. C. De Pree,

Jacob G. Brouwer,

Teachers' state certificates were presented to M. J. Duven, W. G. Hockje, J. W. Kelder, E. R. Kruizenga, Minnie C. Riksen, J. J. Steffens, Mae M. Veneklasen.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon:

W. Denekas, J. H. Hospers, Rev. Geo. Korteling, Rev. J. Steunenberg, Rev. J. Vander Heide, O. W. Visscher, Rev. Jas. Wayer, J. G. Winter.

The following received the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Divinity:

Rev. Amc Vennema, Pasaic, N. J.

Rev. P. Topeltak, Portage, Mich.

Rev. G. H. Dubbank, Holland, Mich.

The prizes were awarded as follows:

Geo. Burkhoff, Jr. prize of \$25 for essay in Dutch language—subject, "Het Haantje van den Dorp"—Judges, Rev. H. Veldman, Rev. A. W. De Jong, Mr. H. P. Egge, Orange City, Iowa. Winner, J. A. Van Zomer, 14 of Fremont, Mich.

Geo. Burkhoff, Jr. prize of \$25 for essay in English language—subject, "Tennyson"—Judges, Dr. Henry Hulst, Grand Rapids, Rev. J. E. Kuusmanen and Rev. J. A. De Spelder, Holloway—winner, A. J. Munk, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. Sam. Sloan, Mission prize of \$25—subject, "The Reformed Church in America and Missions"—Judges, Rev. Dr. N. M. Steffens, Rev. J. A. Gies, M. D. Van der Veen, Valley City, S. D. Winner—Mrs. J. Paddings, '05, of Orange City, Iowa.

Henry Bosch, "C" class prize in English grammar and orthography—Judges, Prof. J. W. Beardslee, Jr., Prof. H. Van Slooten, Nampa, Idaho, Miss James Strang, Holland High School. First prize, \$15 (as De Vries); second prize, \$10, Wm. Vis.

At the conclusion of these arrangements, Mrs. G. J. Dickema, sang "Callest thou thus, O Master." Last of the speakers was Willis G. Hoeks who had been honored with the Valedictory. He spoke feelingly and with a most commendable, briefly. When the audience rose to sing the Doxology, one could not but feel that there was indeed much for which to "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Rev. Jas. F. Zwemer, president of Council, pronounced the benediction.

Thus passed Commencement Week of 1904, and now Hope's students are scattered far and wide over this broad land, some to return and others not, and as we think of the latter a deep, still sadness comes over us which is quickly dissipated, however, when we think of the home-coming in September, of the former. Memory may be sad; anticipation is pleasure unalloyed.

JOTTINGS

BROEK	a	x	o	.	.	a	n	o
BUSH	n	o	x	-		o	,	x
DEJONG	:	,	:	-	-	o	i	b
DYKEMA	n	n	n	,	a	n	a	a
DYKSTRA	e	a	e	,	-	x	:	o
DOUMA	n	:	,	x	o	b	b	b
HOEKJE	-	n	:	,	x	o	a	,
MCCARTHY	n	a	x	o	5	5	,	x
KOLYN	n	n	a	a	n	a	,	b
STEGENGA	x	o	5	.	.	a	:	n
VISSCHER	x	x	e	n	a	a	.	a
DEZEUV	a	e	a	a	n	,	x	a

The above are the Sophomores's marks in Latin. In explanation, we append the key to the cryptogram: - equals not called on; a equals absent; x equals flunk; o equals failed on first word; n equals caught asleep; . equals 15 per cent off; b equals excused; i equals below 50; e equals not prepared; 5 equals didn't get any farther.



A Night Tragedy.

Place, VanVleck hall. Time, 2 a. m. Stillness of night—only an occasional twitter of a bird to its mate in the nearby pine-trees—a form steals through the shadows—nearer it approaches—the clock in VanderSchoor's room strikes three—the form stops for a moment—removes its shoes—creeps stealthily through the side door—turns to ascend the stairs—collides with another shoeless shade—hastily turns on hall light—"Why hello, VanZomerer, I've just been to the restaurant"—"How are you, Ruissaard, I've been studying sociology all night?"—silence once more—a compact—an eternal friendship—an ominous secret.

As per request a little notice in explanation of the term "goat" is here appended. A man's "goat" is that part of him which comes out when he (that is, the man) is enraged. The "goat" is as it were a type of its owners' rage, appearing only when it appears. On such occasions the "goat" is said to come." Now in the matter of "goats" men are arranged in three classes—men with

Rev. Ame Vennema, Passaic, N. J.

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Henry Bosch, "C" class prizes in English grammar and orthography—Judges, Prof. J. W. Beardslee Jr., Prof. H. Van Slooten, Nampa, Idaho, Miss Mamie Strange, Holland High School. First prize, \$15, Jas. Dykema; second prize, \$10, Wm. Vis.

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BROEK	a	x	o	.	.	a	n	o
BUSH	n	o	x	.		o	,	x
DE JONG	:	,	:	-	-	o	i	b
DYKEMA	n	n	n	,	a	n	a	a
DYKSTRA	e	a	e	,	-	x	:	o
DOUMA	n	:	,	x	o	b	b	b
HOEKJE	-	n	:	,	x	o	a	,
MCCARTHY	n	a	x	o	5	5	,	x
KOLYN	n	n	a	a	n	a	,	b
STEGENGA	x	o	5	.	.	a	:	n
VISSCHER	x	x	e	n	a	a	.	a
DEZEUW	a	e	a	a	n	,	x	a

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large "goats," men with small "goats" and men with no "goats." To the first class belong Stegenga, Visscher, Dykema, Dalenberg etc. etc.; to the second class belongs Kolyn, and to the third, Ruisaard—no man ever saw Ruisaard's "goat." Some "goats" are very docile and come easily. It is noteworthy that the largest "goats," such as Stogies', are also the most docile and come most easily. When a man's "goat" comes, it tosses its owner up on its horns and he is then said to "go up in the air." These seem to be the latest discoveries of science on this subject.

P. S. We will number the *jokes* in this issue so you can tell when you meet one.

1. Flunks to the right of them; flunks to the left of them; flunks behind them; onward they sailed! Who?—The Sophs.

2. Stegenga to lady friend: That roller mill budget joke of Andreae's is old. I did it myself once, in the Meliphone.

3. Poppen: "I guess I'll get weighed here."
Office boy: "These scales only weigh three hundred, sir."

4. Ruisaard says he is quite used to the ins and outs of a press (printing press.)

5. Prof. Sutphen's last advice to the Sophs: "You should always be willing to offer your coat as a pillow to one of the fairer sex.—But be sure and remove it first."

6. Dykema bidding Kolyn goodbye:
"I suppose you will be lonesome this summer."

Kolyn: "Why, no.—she comes to Grand Rapids every Saturday."

7. Prof. Boers recently stated that the Curtis letter would be a day late since the cable was under going repairs.

8. "Won't you come and visit us this summer? We will be at Newburgh, you know."

Brook—"I am sorry, but I have a friend in Vassar and the summer vacation is the only time we can spend together."

9. A traveling man to Dykema: "What is the best thing I can do for indigestion?" Dykema: "Tip the waiter."

10. Pennings to lady friend: "Would you like to attend our banquet." "I would be delighted to." "I have an invitation for you if you will buy your own ticket."

11. "What's the Alumni meeting for?" Visscher: "Oh, there's where they all promise to send their "kids" to college next year—and don't do it."

12. Kregel is filling important vacancies—with putty and paint.

13. Miss Andreae: "Really, Marcus,—how horrid that you did not know when you came to the end of your budget—It spoiled the whole thing."

14. The goat club has disbanded for the summer. The last member to gather in his flock was Stegenga, but expects to be back in the fall and rent his stock on hand to the Meliphone Initiation Committee.

15. Jno. Hockje has requested that we announce that he was conditioned in Greek. But Dykema says he won't tell *his* marks.

16. Three fourths of the inmates of VanVleck Hall suggest to the other ~~one~~ fourth that next year they meet their lady friends in the reading room or else call on them in person, as VanVleck Hall is a dormitory for *men*.

17. Prof. in History in sub. Prep. Faculty: "Dear, who is our President?" Dear: "William Alden Smith."

18. Cherries are ripe at Visscher's; but beware of *pit*-falls.

19. Roetman was seen laughing to himself recently and when asked the cause he said, "Oh, I just saw thro a joke in the clouds."

20. The summer school is getting along swimmingly. Dykema and Vos go in bathing daily.

We don't want you to forget that our **SODA FOUNTAIN**

is in operation. That our Soda is the best that can be served. That our Ice Cream is the finest that can be bought. That we are serving all Crushed Fruits at 1c. That our Fountain is entirely sanitary. That all the glassware, and all the service entirely clean.

CON DE PREE'S : : : : DRUG STORE

21. Spring may come and spring may go, but Wasdyke stays forever.

22. Doctor to Kelyn who is having his heart examined, "I can't say I like your heart action; you seem to have had some trouble with Agnia Pectoris."

Kelyn: "You are partly right, doctor, but that isn't her name."

23. Prof. to D'Zeeuw, "You may report on the 'Merry Wives of Windsor.'" D'Zeeuw, "Were there Mormons in Shakespeare's day?"

24. Vos recently had a fine "situation" offered him.

25. VanZomerem to Kruizenga, who is feeling in his pocket for a nickel to pay his fare to the lake. "Did you ever feel space?" Ed: "No, not till just now."

Past Commencement Items.

"Want, wan, an, a. There that's the way to pronounce the a." Do not wonder gentle reader these are the tactics employed by the Frenchies of the Summer School of Modern Languages.

Kruizy is rolling in dust—that is in sawdust, at a Michigan log foundry.

Jud has been presented with a fine pair of *overhauls*—for returning to Grand Rapids too late.

Ray Visscher expects to visit the fair at St. Louis. We hope for the best.

It is reported that Walvoord and Jimmy DePree have become mixed up with the Hagenback Wild Animal show at the St. Louis Exposition.

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PROF. C. DOESBURG, Sec'y.

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G. W. MOKMA, Cashier.

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